

the Reds was apparent as soon as Herzog was removed from the alignment.

Not only is the loss of his great mechanical ability keenly felt on attack and defense, but in fighting spirit, determination and driving power he is about 50 per cent of the Red onslaught.

Every team that has ever won a pennant or made a dash for the honor has had at least one man of the Herzog type. A man whose worth did not lie solely in his ability to whack the ball and catch it, but who kept his pals keyed up to concert pitch and in the fight even when the battle was going the wrong way.

When the Cubs were winning pennants they had Frank Chance and Johnny Kling to provide the pep. John Evers and Joe Tinker also shook the pepper box. That was probably the pepperiest team ever gathered.

At the time Jennings was reeling off pennants for the Tigers there came a period when he couldn't keep his men on the fight. Then came Owen Bush, chesty, aggressive and fresh from the minor leagues. Bush was one of the freshest kids who ever came along, but he rehabilitated the Tigers and they came through to another flag.

John McGraw furnishes the spirit for the Giants, though he never gets in the game. But he infuses the athletes with his own will.

Pittsburgh would be away up in front now if there was a real gingery kid in the line-up, a player of the Bush or Herzog type.

Washington has a bunch of chesty youngsters at the present time, and so has Branch Rickey of the St. Louis Browns.

One reason that the Cubs didn't get an earlier start was the lack of a member with the fighting spirit. Red Corriden did his best, but Red committed so many breaks himself that for a short time he lost his ginger. Then Bresnahan busted through with

the proper ingredients and kept the men going with their heads up.

No team can win consistently without life and energy. And one man will often furnish the necessary vigor and vim.

Perhaps you think we have overlooked the Mackmen. That team is all fight. There are no down-hearted fellows in the crew.

By winning yesterday from the Reds the Cubs climbed to within four games and a half of the Giants, and, with a long home stand to aid the West Siders, there is a genuine chance for them to contest with the New Yorkers the honor of heading the race.

The most promising feature of the Cub play is the way the batters combine their attack. For several innings they may be baffled and pushed back when they attack, but at the break the whole crew hops to it and pounds the opposing pitcher.

This, of course, doesn't happen every day, but it is a frequent enough occurrence to make it worthy of notice.

Third Baseman Niehoff of the Reds is not busting many fences down with his bat and he is nothing out of the ordinary as a fielder, but he pulled a play in the second inning yesterday that shows why he is in the major leagues.

Sweeney was on third and Corriden on first. Bresnahan hit to Benton and Sweeney was trapped between the bases. As Bill ran up and down the line Corriden raced for third. Finally the ball was thrown to Niehoff down near the bag to get Sweeney.

Corriden was standing within two feet of third toward second base, waiting for the outcome of the attempt on Sweeney's life. In a flash Niehoff sized up the situation. He wheeled, put the ball on Corriden and then threw to Benton near the plate to get Sweeney. Benton dropped the ball and Sweeney was safe.

Of course, the play failed of Niehoff's intentions, so he did not win